And with the clamour keepe her ſtill awake:
This is a way to kill a Wife with kindneſſe,
And thus Ile curbe her mad and headſtrong humor:
He that knowes better how to tame a ſhrew,
Now let him ſpeake, 'tis charitie to ſhew. *Exit.*

Enter Tranio and Hortenſio:

Tra. Is't poſſible friend *Liſio*, that Miſtris *Bianca*
Doth fancie any other but *Lucentio*,
I tell you ſir, ſhe beares me faire in hand,

Luc. Sir, to ſatisfie you in what I haue ſaid,
Stand by, and marke the manner of his teaching.

Enter Bianca.

Hor. Now Miſtris profit you in what you read?

Bian. What Maſter reade you firſt, reſolue me that?

Hor. I read, that I profeſſe the Art to loue.

Bian. And may you proue ſir Maſter of your Art.

Luc. While you ſweete deere proue Miſtreſſe of my heart.

Hor. Quicke proceeders marry, now tell me I pray,
You that durſt ſweare that your miſtris *Bianca*
Lou'd me in the world ſo well as *Lucentio*.

Tra. Oh deſpightfull Loue, vnconſtant womankind,
I tell thee *Liſio* this is wonderfull.

Hor. Miſtake no more; I am not *Liſio*,
Nor a Muſitian as I ſeeme to bee,
But one that ſcorne to liue in this diſguiſe,
For ſuch a one as leaues a Gentleman,
And makes a God of ſuch a Cullion;
Know ſir, that I am call'd *Hortenſio*.

Tra. Signior *Hortenſio*, I haue often heard
Of your intire affection to *Bianca*,
And ſince mine eyes are witneſſe of her lightneſſe,
I will with you, if you be ſo contented,
Forſweare *Bianca*, and her loue for euer.

Hor. See how they kiſſe and court: Signior, *Lucentio*,
Heere is my hand, and heere I firmly vow
Neuer to woo her more, but do forſweare her,
As one vnworthy all the former fauors
That I haue fondly flatter'd them withall.

Tra. And heere I take the like vnfained oath,

Neuer to marrie with her, tho
Fie on her, ſee how beaſtly ſhe

Hor. Would all the world
For me, that I may ſurely keep
I will be married to a wealthy
Ere three dayes paſſe, which h
As I haue lou'd this proud diſ
And ſo farewell ſignior *Lucent*
Kindneſſe in women, not thei
Shall win my loue, and ſo I tak
In reſolution, as I ſwore before

Tra. Miſtris *Bianca*, bleſſe
As longeth to a Louers bleſſed
Nay, I haue tane you napping g
And haue forſworne you with

Bian. Tranio you ieſt, but h

Tra. Miſtris we haue.

Luc. Then we are rid of *Liſ*

Tra. I'faith hee'l haue a luſ
That ſhall be woo'd, and wedd

Bian. God giue him ioy.

Tra. I, and hee'l tame her.

Bianca. He ſayes ſo *Tranio*

Tra. Faith he is gon vnto t

Bian. The taming ſchoole

Tra. I miſtris, and *Petruchi*
That teacheth trickes eleuen a
To tame a ſhrew, and charme h

Enter Bio

Bion. Oh Maſter, maſter I h
That I am dogge-wearie, but a
An antient Angell comming do
Will ſerue the turne.

Tra. What is he *Biondello*?

Bion. Maſter, a Marcantant,
I know not what' but formall in
In gate and countenance ſurely

Luc. And what of him *Tra*

Tra. If he be credulous, and

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